THURSDAY EVENING, JANUARY 3.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION,

VOL. 29.....NO. 9.998

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class



TURING 1888 THE WORLD HAS PRINTED and sold ten copies for every family in the United States-Two copies for nearly every nan, woman and child.

THE total estimated circulation of all the 1,423 daily papers in the United States in only fourteen times that of THE WORLD.

THE total weight of all THE WORLDS printed during the past year exceeds Seventeen freight train five miles long to transport them.

NE single day's issue of THE WORLD, with the columns placed end to end, would have nade a band around the equator. In book form it would have made more volumes than n any library on earth.

HE past year had only 31,622,400 seconds. but it had over 104, 473, 650 WORLDS, or nearly four WORLDS for every second in

What Other Newspaper Printed HALF AS MANY During 1888 and What Are the Exact Figures ?

## WORLDLINGS.

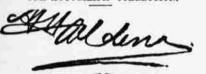
Judge Thurston, of Omaha, who has frequently been mentioned as an aspirant to a Cabinet portfolio, is a tall, dignified-looking gentleman, who looks like a college professor,

Montgomery Sears, one of the richest young men in Boston, is rated as worth \$9,000,000. His father, Joshua Sears, came to the Hub without a penny and laid the foundations of his for tune in a grocery store.

Thomas W. Phillips, of New Castle, Pa., has made a fortune of \$3,000,000 in the oil fields. Up to a few years ago he was the largest individ nal oil producer in the country. He has always worked independently of the Standard corpora-

The youngest publisher in the world is probably Carroll Mattingly, a boy of twelve years living in Louisville, Ky. He recently published nest and creditable little holiday work which us well printed and contains some interesting read

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.



BROTHERHOOD MEN WILL INSIST. Another Strike if the "Q." Is Persistent-Erie Switchmen Strike.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. I CHICAGO, Jan. 8. - The Lake Erie and Western switchmen are on strike and traffic

has been stopped. The Grievance Committee of the Brother hood of Locomotive Engineers expects to to confer with the Burlington officials again

to-day.

Chairman Cavener says in an interview:

'The Brotherhood were never as enthusistically in favor of continuing the support of the strikers as at present, and the support will continue

ent, and the support will continue indefinitely unless the strike be declared off. There was no dissatisfaction with Chief Arthur's management of the strike.

"This General Grievance Committee," and Mr. Cavener, "represents not only the 25,000 railway engineers, but as many more men in other organizations. It was empowered to act without being required to report back to the grand officers or to any other body.

"The strikers admit that they have been worsted in the fight, but they do not feel dis-

worsted in the fight, but they do not feel disposed to be kicked now that they are down. We come to the Burlington, bringing in our hands the olive branch of peace. We do not ask for much, but what little we do demand is just and right, and should be conceded."
"Supposing that the Burlington should re-

"Supposing that the Burlington should re-fuse to make any concessions whatever?" "Then," said Mr. Cavener, "there would follow most serious trouble."
"On other roads?"

Yes."
Why should they be implicated in the "We can prove by unimpeachable authority that the Burlington engineers are being proscribed and blacklisted by roads generally supposed to be friendly towards them."

PHIL DALY'S ALL RIGHT.

A Baseless Report of His Insanity Was

The following despatch appeared in a morning paper:

Loss Brancs, N. J., Jan 2.—A rumor is being circulated here that Phil Daly, the gambler, who recently had a narrow escape from being killed in a thieves den in New York, has been confined in a private asylum in Philadelphia. To an Evening World reporter who called at the Strathmore, an [apartment-house at Broadway and Fifty-second street, where the Daly family hve when in town, Mrs. Daly

The report is entirely false, and I am very "The report is entirely laise, and I am very glad of an opportunity to deny it. Mr. Daly is enjoying very good health. He and I spent the holidays in Philadelphia and Atlantic City, in company with his brother, who has just arrived in this country from Ireland.

has just arrived in this country from Ireland, and a party of friends.

"When in Philadelphia we stopped at the Bingham House, and while in Atlantic City at the new hotel there called the San Marcua, We only got back last night and Mr. Daly is still sleeping. We shall run down to Long Branch either to-day or to-morrow.

"I can assign no reason for the report of his insanity other than the invention of some enemy, for in spite of his many friends. I

enemy, for in spite of his many friends, I suppose, like all other people Mr. Day has his enemies."

Sounds of talk and laughter reached the

ears of the reporter from an inner room, and the merriment betokened anything but the presence of a sick man.

A Flood of Counterfeit Dollars. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. ]

Pittabung, Jan. 3. - Dangerous counterfeit silver dollars are alarmingly plentiful here. Twenty-dive were passed on one street-car line yes-terday. The milling is almost perfect, and they are electroplated so that they feel and ring so nearly like the genuine coin as to be difficult to detect except by expurts.

THE CORPS OF JESTERS. THEY FORGOTTHE 9.

THEIR DAILY PROGRAMME OF FOLLY, FUN AND FANCY.

So Called. [From the Washington Post.]
The Woman's Exchange—Single for double

A Good Resolve for the New Year. [From the Yankers Statesman.] Don't allow yourself to owe any man anything, even if it is only a grudge. Pay him.

Not a New Disease. "I hear your canary pined and died right after your aunt's decease; was it grief?"
"No, not exactly that. He flew out of the cage, and died of cat."

[From Judge.] Aunt Tildy-Ain't ye gwine to de rafful fer de Crismus fowl, Zeke? Uncle Zeke-No, Tildy; no gemman wot ain't got fouhteen razors can take paht in dat yere rafful.

[From Fliegende Riutter.] Enthusiastic Professor—Yes, gentlemen, that

was a great time. Herder had written his "Walder," Lessing was in full activity, Goothe had begun his brilliant career, and Schiller was about to be born.

[From the Philadelphia Record.]
First Kentuckian—Say, Colonel, there's Mormon elder down the road preachin' to a crowd o' young women, an' singin' Would I were a bird!" Second Kentuckian-Well, I kin furnish the feathers. You git some tar to stick

They Get There Just the Same

[From the Chicago Tribune.]
"They tell me you live in a ninth floor flat. Don't you find apartments at such an elevation almost uninhabitable in cold weather?"

'Uninhabitable? Oh, no. Beats ground floor all to pieces. More cockroaches and big-Particular About the Color.

(From America.)
Mrs. Jefferson Jackson-Leave me see your gloves, sah; I want some flesh-colored gloves. Clerk—How will these suit ?
Mrs. Jackson—No, indeed. I mean black fleshcolored. I can't wear dem white gloves, dey
discolah the skin so.

[From the Pittsburg Chronicle.]

"Those vessels Admiral Luce has at Hayt are quite old, I believe," remarked the Snake Editor.
"I don't know that they are," replied the
Horse Editor. Horse Editor.
One of them at least is an American Yantic-

Verestchagin's Good Sense.

Verestchagin, the Russian painter, is giving Talks on War " at the American Art Gallery. New York. He is sensible. If our American warriors were to hire a hall in which to give their talks on war, instead of contributing then magazines, they would give more genera

THE TRUTH ABOUT ALASKA.

The Old Year's Final Lingered in

But Tammany's Sons Well Remembered the Changed Date.

Many Minds.

Officeholders, Bankers and Brokers Who Made the Old Error.

Realizing that the advent of a new year is an occasion which is fruitful of many errors of chronology, some of a humorous character, while others are grave and serious in heir results, THE EVENING WORLD interviewed a number of prominent officials and business men of the city on the subject. The result of the interviews shows that the

error of writing the date " 1888 " for " 1889 " is as common this year as ever. Not only letters and notes were misdated, but official and legal documents and records of commercial transactions.

In most instances these errors were discovered and corrected, although the correction was not made in some cases until THE EVENing World interviewer's question suggested that a mistake had been made and resulted in its discovery.

Mayor Grant—I have not made such a mis-

take yet. I had too great reason to remember that we have entered upon a new year.

Cinef Clerk Crain, of the Mavor's Office—
No. I have been very careful indeed in dating letters and documents, although there seemed to be a strong inclination on the part of my pento make a rough draught of a Ger-man bretzel on reaching the last figure in 1889.

Dominic O'Farrell, Mayor Grant's Confidential Clerk—No '88 for '89. Tammany has been looking for that 9 to come too long for any of his sons to forget when it arrived. Clerk Twomey, of the Board of Aldermen— I presume I would have fallen into the usual

Clerk Twomey, of the Board of Aldermen—
I presume I would have fallen into the usual
error if I had not been very guarded.
Richard F. Mott. Capt. Twomey's assistant
—I have eschewed the use of three 8's in my
dates so far this year. Hope I may stick to
my good resolution.

H. H. Sherman, ex-Mayor Hewitt's stenographer—Yes, I've had to erase a number of
8s and substitute 9s for them.
Deputy County Clerk P. J. Scully didn't
know whether he had made the mistake of
writing 1888 for 1889 until The Evenino
World reporter pointed to the date of an
appointment on the desk before him. There
it was "1888," and the ink not dry.
Demos L. Holmes, cashier in the County
Clerk's office—Yes; I've written 1838 many
times to-day, and, what is worse, started to
sign numerous official documents with the
name of James A. Flack. I always corrected
the errors in time, though.
County Clerk Reilly—I don't know that
I've written a date yet this year. It is not
unlikely that I would have fallen into the
not un ommon error of prolonging the year
1888 if I had.
E. C. Wilson, Chief Clerk in the County
Clerk's Office—No mistake of that sort yet.
Sheriff Flack—Who could forget that it is

ATTRACTIVE INDIAN GIRLS HAVE A REG-ULAR MARKETABLE VALUE.

Senatorial Investigation Pails to Find Anything Wrong in All This-Pen Pictures of the Degradation to Which Native Women Are Subjected-Whiskey Seems

Washington officials seem to have as much lifficulty in ascertaining the truth about the Alaska atrocities as has always baffled inquiry concerning the identity of the man "who struck Billy Patterson." The Committee of Inquiry has sent in to the Senate a picture of ideal happiness and prosperity existing on the seal islands, and everybody interested in or employed by the Alaska Seal Company is easer to swear to it. The following extracts from Gov. Swineford's last official report dated Oct. 1, 1887, are certainly in sharp contrast to the reseate picture presented to the admiring consideration of the Senate and representative in Congress assembled. Of the condition of the natives the Governor of the Territory writes:

"In Southeastern Alaska the natives are largely employed by the white people in various kinds of work, and generally receive fair wages. They are not only a provident and self-sustaining people, but to a large extent ambitious of bettering their condition by adopting civilized ways of living, and providing for the education of their children. As fast as they can accumu-late the recans they tear down their old houses and build new ones of more modern style. One of these, recently completed by a native at Wrangell the finest and most pretentious private residence I have seen anywhere in the Territory. But for the chronic disease prevalent among them, for the eradication of which, in my opinion, some effective steps should be taken by

them. for the eradication of which, in my opinion, some effective steps should be taken by the Government, they would be generally a happy, contented and progressive people, not more than one or two generations distant from intelligent and useful citizenship.

"I regret very much that I cannot make a similar report concerning the condition of the native people in other parts of the Territory. The fur trade of Alaska is practically monopolized by the Alaska Commercial Company, a non-resident corporation which does not confine its operations to the seal islands leased to it by the Government, but holds and possesses most of the Aleutian chain and the greater part of the mainland as a principality of its own, over which it exercises undiquited sway and control.

It has driven away all competition and reduced the native population wherever its operations are not supervised by Government officials to a condition of helpless dependence, if not one of abiect slavery."

The report of the extortions to which the Aleuts are subjected quotes among other instances the following:

"There is no timber on the Aleutian Isles, and the native who goes cut to hunt the sea-otter has no time to provide himself with fuel by gathering driftwood from the shores, as many others are able to do. He must have fuel for the winter and the commany generously(2) takes his otter-skins at half their usual value and pays him in coal at \$40 per ton—coal of the same quality as that which it sells to the few white residents for \$20. The native who dares to sell his furs to others than agents of the Company finds that his money has no purchasing power at perhaps the only trading station within a distance of several hundred miles, and is thus starved into submission. "In order to more effectually monopolize the trade in furs the Company at one time marked and mutilated the coin of the United States, and refused to receive any other from the natives in payment for goods necessary. "While all this and much more is true concerning its treatment of the n

their talks on war, instead of contributing them to the magazines, they would give more general satisfaction.

Orphan Se.

Orphan Se.

(Prom Barjer's Massates)

(Prom Parjer's Massates)

(Prom Parjer's Massates)

Well, I'm an orphan, "said the teacher of the class in definition. Nobody seemed to know, "Well, I'm an orphan, "said the teacher, seeking an lituration that would not reveal too mich. At this a hand popped up and the owner of it exclaimed. "An orphan is a woman that wants to get married and can't."

A Girl with Wide Experience.

(Prom Pock.)

"Hadn't you better wash the dishes before we go?" said a man who was taking a hired girl out for a walk; "your missis will be sure to see then and seold you."

"No, shell not, "replied the girl; "as soon as she learns I am going out for the evening shell spend all her time looking through my trunk,"

Guasele's Little Joke.

(Prom Res Rechant Traveler.)

"Are you going to call next New Year's Day;" asked a young lady to Gins de Jay.

"No, welly. I don't think it would be any use for me to call New Year's Day;" "No, welly. I don't think it would be any use for me to call New Year's Day;" "Sheed a young lady to Gins de Jay.

"No, welly. I don't think it would be any use for me to call New Year's Day;" "Sheed a young lady to Gins de Jay.

"No, welly. I don't think it would be any use for me to call New Year's Day;" "Sheed a young lady to Gins de Jay.

"No, welly. I don't think it would be any use for me to call New Year's Day;" "Sheed a young lady to Gins de Jay.

"No, welly. I don't think it would be any use for me to call New Year's Day."

"No, welly. I don't think it would be any use for me to call New Year's Day;" "Shee he well and the departure of a proposal to the time to be call the well and the departure of the Sheriff's Office—I than bers, has been writing 1888 ever since the New Year's Day; "she hill the hand have been precided, haven't the departure of another not be selected to don't be determined to the best of the control of the stream of the fore of th

fair skin. flashing, liquid eyes, long. waving hair and a modest, engaging demeanor. The scanty covering to her pretty form seemed to be in keeping with the circumstances that chained her to a life of degradation and misery. I was told that her mother would not listen to any proposition to remove the child, being too well aware of the revenue she would bring later on. This case is similar to many I have known, and is not to be taken as an isolated instance.

"Whiskey is one of the greatest curses of Alaska—indeed, from it all the other evils spring. The law is, of course, very stringent in regard to its prohibition, yet there is as much whiskey in Alaska as in any other place in proportion to its population. Every one professes total ignorance of how it gets there. What honeaned: There's not a man in Alaska who doesn't know. I cannot understand what good will result from this investigation. Possibly the authorities in Washington may get some reliable information, but I have no faith that the Government will swerve from its customary line in respect to Alaska, which is policy first, principle afterwards.

AND OLD ST. LUKE'S MUST GO.

HUMOR - LADEN PALETTES.

TRINITY CORPORATION HAS BOUGHT THE PROPERTY ENTIRE.

FUNNY BITS OF CHARACTER DELINEATED BY THE APPRECIATIVE ARTISTS.

The Church Burial Vaults Will Be Term Away and Bedies Disturbed After More Than Half a Century's Rest—A New St. Luke's to Arise Far Uptown—Details and Objects of the Transaction.

The little brick Episcopal church which has so long stood at the intersection of Hudson and Grove streets is to be torn down.

It has been a landmark in that part of the town for over sixty years.

Whistory in Alaska, which is policy first, principle afterwards.

FROM THE CITY'S WHIRL.

boat was unusually crowded, of course.

who had been taking a last opportunity to fill up on the cup which does incbriate. One man, middle-aged, and with a round

himself by a desperate effort and said in a thick youce:
"Whazzer matter? S'm'thin' happen'?
Try 'nd act like a ghentleman!"
Whether the gentleman profited by the cheerful inebriate's advice or not could not be learned. The drunken man did not try again to make a cushion of the lady's shoulder.

They Were Both Unfortunates and She War

Just as a man of the class vulgariy called bum" stepped on the crosswalk at Thirtyfirst street and Sixth avenue an express wagon dashed around the corner and knocked him

The driver whipped up his horse and escaped. There was not a policeman in sight, and not one of the on-lookers seemed to know what to do.

While the unfortunate lay there breathing

what the matter was, and took in the situa-tion at a glance.

In an instant one of the young women was kneeling in the mud beside the dying outcast. She lifted his head in her lap and tried to stanch the flow of blood with her old lace handkerchief. Her dress got muddy and her gloves bloody, but she never left the poor fellow's side until an ambulance appeared and teach him off unconscious. and took him off unconscious.

This Is How "L" Road Ticket Agents Get Even if You Give Them Pennics. The ticket seller on the Elevated Railroads

have no love for the individual who gets rid of his surplus pennies by passing them in exchange for car tickets. They keep their eyes open and when a man bothers them the second or third time with these minute coins they have their revenge.

But how do they do it? Why, the easiest way in the world. If the passenger is an old man who is cranky, and they are afraid he might report them for an open incivility, they pretend to be very busy with their accounts and keep him waiting.

But if the passenger happens to be a woman or a young dude, they take another tack. Carefully clasping the ticket between the thumb and forefinger, they give it a little flip, and the ticket flies out of the window on the floor.

The passenger's angry words, as he picks up the pasteboard, is music to the ears of the fiend who sits inside the window, grinning with ghoulish glee. of his surplus pennies by passing them in

with ghoulish glee.

This trick emanated from the brain (?) of the ticket-seller on the south track of the Sixth avenue elevated road at Twenty-third

DEATH PITS ON THE PIER.

Perished Miserably. The death of 'Longshoreman Henry Schro-

Schroder, who was forty-three years of age, left his home, 265 East Broadway, Sunday evening to go to work on board the tug-boat Louis, which was taking in coal at the foot of North Moore street, North River. This wharf has several of the holes in it through which freight is slid into steamers.

This wharf has several of the holes in it through which freight is slid into steamers. There is no protection whatever from these holes. The wharf is not yet completed and the Superintendent of Docks has repeatedly warned boats not to take wharfage there.

On Monday morning John Schroder, son of Henry, was told that his father had not reported at roll-call, and they feared he might be drowned. When William, with his brother, John, and his sister, Martha, went to the dock, longshoremen and men on the dock said they didn't know anything about the missing man. The case had not been reported at Police Headquarters at 1 o'clock Monday, when William Schroder went there.

Tuesday morning Anthony Split, foreman of the coal gang on the wharf at the foot of North Moore street, told William Schroder that he thought his father had "slipped down through that hole." pointing to one near where the Louis had coaled up.

Capt. Hodges, of the Old Dominion Company, for which Mr. Schroder, the lost man, worked, had the river dragged. The lifeless body of Henry Schroder was discovered in the very suot Anthony Split had designed.

tinction of having brought to its master a few days since a roll of greenbacks containing \$186 of as good money as Uncle Sam ever placed his stamp upon. The roll was picked up by the dog in a barber shop, and the owner was found shortly after, glad that the money had fallen to so honest a keeper.

Broke the Safe and Buried It. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

own for over sixty years. Its congregation includes many substantial citizens. Though of high church tendencies, it is not of the ultra-fashionable type It is of the good old-fashioned variety, where comfort and devoutness are noticeable char acteristics of church and congregation.

When the news was circulated that Trinity

Corporation intended to purchase the prop erty, a great stir and excitement was created among the congregation and its friends. What they particularly wanted to know was what was to become of the 500 and more bodies buried in the vaults attached to the church. Some of these bodies had lain undisturbed for over half a century, and their

in peace that it seemed almost sacrilegious to disturb them. But they will be moved. An EVENING WORLD reporter called on the Rev. Dr. Isaac H. Tuthill, Rector of St. Luke's Church, and learned the following

bones had crumbled and mouldered so long

St. Luke's Church Corporation has made contract for the sale of its property at Hudson and Grove streets to the Trinity Church Cor-poration, for cash and other considerations. making a \$200,000 total.

No title has yet been transferred to the

The consummation of the sale is expected prior to Feb. 1.

Reports have been circulated that litigation might arise relative to the ownership of the burial vaults attached to St. Luke's.

These will be use litigation. There will be no litigation. None of these vaults were sold in fee sim

ple.
The original vault-holders did not secure legal transfer to themselves, but were simply guaranteed a proprietorship, not an owner-ship, and received no deeds.

The vaults were sold subject to relinquish-ment in case of the breaking up of the con-gregation, or if their removal were required by the city for improvements, such as streets,

The law of the State of New York bearing upon the subject authorizes the removal of bodies from these vaults if approved by a majority of the pew-holders in the church. The law requires two weeks' notification of such meeting to be given, by means of no-

church, and by announcements from the puipit.
The St. Luke pew-holders were thus notified, and held a meeting to decide the ques-tion on Nov. 29.

tices posted conspicuously in and about the

tion on Nov. 29.

They unanimously resolved that the vaults should be removed.

Many of the proprietors of the vaults, since the action of the pew-holders, have removed the bodies of their relatives at their own expense, and probably most of them will do this, thus aiding St. Luke's Corporation to establish a new church in the upper part of the city. the city.

The bodies that are unclaimed at the expiration of not less than six months from Jan.
1, 1889, will be reinterred in such cemetery
grounds as St. Luke's Church may own in

grounds as St. Luke's Church may own in the vicinity of New York, at the expense of that corporation.

St. Luke's Church was established at Grove and Hudson streets in 1821.

In 1827 the first burial vault was sold. The price paid was \$80. This rate continued till 1838, when the price was increased to \$100, which has been the prevailing rate since.

\$100, which has been the prevailing rate since.

There is a great unanimity in the congregation of St. Luke's relative to the removal of the parish uptown.

This is chiefly due to the fact that in addition to the cash payment offered by Trinity corporation the latter owns a plot of ground at Leroy and Hudson streets, 208 by 200 feet, upon which it has agreed to erect a large church wherein members of St. Luke's parish, together with members of St. Luke's Chapel, shall be weicome at all times.

In addition to the church Trinity proposes to remove thither its school, hospital and other buildings for extensive church work in that part of the city. It is agreed that St. Luke's parish shall also have free access to these.

St. Luke's present congregation will re-main in the Grove street church until Trinity has erected its edifice at Leroy and Hudson streets.
St. Luke's has already purchased eight lots St. Luke's has already purchased eight lots at One Hundred and Forty-first street and Convent avenue, and is negotiating for two adjoining pieces. The rocks are now being cleared from the ground and a handsome stone church will be built there. The foundations will be laid by Spring.

How the St. Luke Corporation came to decide on this removal is an interesting matter.

The rector of St. Luke's, Dr. Tuthill, found in the immediate vicinity of the newly purchased lots on Hamilton Grange, as it is called, an old-fashioned Corinthian frame called, an old-fashioned corinthian frame mansion, formerly owned by Alexander

Hamilton.

He happened to remark one day to its present owner. Amos Cotting, that it would make a fine church temporarily, should his Corporation determine to build in that neighborhood, as had been talked of.

Mr. Cotting immediately offered to donate the building to St. Luke's if the latter would build in the vicinity.

The generous offer was promptly accepted, and the ancient Hamilton homestead has now been moved 300 feet on its way to the lately acquired lots.

It will be ready for occupancy in six weeks after it is placed on its foundations.

He happened to remark one day to its

after it is placed on its foundations.

It will be used in connection with the new
St. Luke's when the latter is completed.

By this removal St. Luke's practically will

have two churches-an uptown and a downnave two churches—an uptown and a down-town.

The following gentlemen compose St. Luke's Corporation: Dr. Isaac H. Tuthill, the Rector: A. L. McDonald, Warden: Vestry-men, John H. Pulls, Charles S. Ward, M. D., Millard Van Biaricon, Edward Taylor, Jas. Stone, Thomas G. Pratt and Charles Em-

A WONDROUS LITTLE BIRD. It Whiatled "Yankee Doodle" Perfectly

and Brought \$250. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] Boston, Jan. 3 .- A most wondrous little bird, worth many times its weight in gold, has fallen to the lot of a couple of theatrical men. Frank J. Pilling, business manager of the Globe Theatre, during the afternoon started to show his friend C. Dundas Slater, of the London Burlesque Company, due here

of the London Burlesque Company, due here next week, about town.
Visiting a place uptown, the visitors were surprised and highly amused at a little mite of a canary bird whistling the old tune of "Yankee Doodle" in a manner exceedingly perfect in every note.
The bird did not sing, but whistled, and an inquiry developed the fact that it had been trained by a man in a Vermont town.
M. A. Lord Dundas Slater declided that the bird was a rich prize and just the thing for the Crystal Falsce, and after a hard dicker he and Pilling jointly purchased the bird for \$250 in cash.

Employees' Wages Reduced.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] Birminonam, Conn., Jan. 3.—The employees in Alling's woollen mill were reduced 10 percent to-day, on resuming business.



Familiar Fellow (tapping a dignified old gen-

Old Gentleman (brushing him off)—It's not alone your face that's familiar. You are alto-gether the most familiar man I ever saw 1

A Thankful Spirit.



Teacher-Johnny, can you tell me anything ou have to be thankful for in the past year? Johnny (without hesitation)-Yessur. Teacher—Well, Johnny, what is it? Johnny—Why, when you broke your arm you ouldn't lick us for two months.

The Wrong House.



Young Stiggins-You have rooms to rent? Landlady-Yes, sir, on the sixth floor. That will just suit me, my tailor is lame." "I know he is. He's my husband and lives The d—l!" (Stiggins beats a hasty re-

Malapropos.

treat.)



natters Tom-I'm irretrievably ruined! I sent Uncie Bullion a snake ring to-day for a Christmas remembrance! Miss Hecksher—I don't see anything parties-



The Fullers Not Fond of Society. [From a Washington Letter.]
Mrs. Fuller is domestic in her tastes and

sufficiently appalled by the demands that society makes upon her, and her daughters do not care for society at all. The Misses Fuller are musical, artistic, studious and everything else but worldly butterflies of society, and carrying cards and distributing them all over town in the mechanical, perfunctory way of a bill poster, does not appear to them as any chief or valuable and of life. It is even related that these young ladies bitterly opposed their father's coming to Washington, and wanted none of it nor its gilded society. One of them it is said declared open rebellion to the move to Washington, and preferred to stay in Chicago and get a typewriter's deak in some office, rather than occupy a pedestal in the uppermost circles of Washington society. Their grief at coming here is only matched by the heart sickness and woe of certain other girls who have to leave Washington society, and whose official papas end their public careers on the awful day of March that time is fairly galloping towards. everything else but worldly butterflies of ing towards.

**Back and Shoulders** 

Are the parts usually attacked by rheumatism, and the joints at the knees ankles, hips and wrists are also sometimes affected. The cause of rheumatism is lacely acid circulating with the blood, which attacks the joints and causes the pains and aches of the disease. Hood's Sarasparilla purifies and enriches the blood, and has proven a wonderful remedy for rheumatism.

Hood's Sarasparilla sold by druggists. SI; six for SS. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

The first was brought out at the Educational Convention in Chiesco that 4 spec cent. of board only 1 per color of sities are color blund. The control of the site of the color blund only 1 per color of sities are color blund. The color blund of the site of the color blund only 1 per color lawy - (see a law) - [From the Marinette (Wie.) Eagle.]
Al Diamond's Scotch terrier enjoys the dis-

There Was No Resting Place for This One's Weary Head.

A gentleman and lady were crossing the ferry to Brooklyn on New Year's Eve. The Among the passengers there were several

One man, middle-aged, and with a round, good-natured face, was pretty tired, as well as repiete with the delight of the New Year. He was sitting next to the lady. He tried to rest his head against the wall. But that wasn't comfortable. His head wobbled forward, and he would be shaken awake.

At last he gently laid his head on the lady's shoulder and heaved a sigh of relief!

Her husband saw the trouble and, grasping the drunken fellow, wrenched his head away from its cosy resting-place.

The man was not so very angry. He opened his eyes sleeply and with an effort, and tried to look at the stranger. He braced himself by a desperate effort and said in a thick voice:

Kind to Him.

The horse trampled on him and the wheels

heavily, several members of another class of earth's unfortunates, accompanied by half a dozen of Gotham's gilded youths came out of the Haymarket. They all stopped to see what the matter was, and took in the situa-tion at a classes.

Then she arose, and while the crowd cheered, her escort summoned a cab and they were quietly driven off.

Longshoreman Schroder Fell in One and der, believed yesterday to have been caused by his falling into the river, is now found to have been brought about quite otherwise.

worked, had the river dragged. The lifeless body of Henry Schroder was discovered in the very spot Anthony Split had designated. This was yesterday morning.

There is no doubt that by some accident Schroder fell through this hole. His body showed traces of a desperate struggle and the hands were clinched and full of mud. The body was half buried in the mud when found. There will be a Coroner's inquest.

Schroder always enjoyed a good reputation with all who knew him as a steady, sober man. He was never seen under the influence of liquor, and his family, good, respectable people, have been much distressed at the report that Schroder was drunk at the time and either fell into the water or sprang in with suicidal intent.

BIRMINGHAM. Conn., Jan. 3,-Burglars last night blew open the safe in Peterson & Pender's grain mill and secured \$5.00. They then bored a hole in the upper floor and let two tons of oats run through into the lower story, completely choking up the room where the safe was. Oats flowed into the street. Burglars also entered Fosdicks.

leman on the shoulder)-Ain't my face familiar